

Holmes County Republican.

J. CASKEY, Editor and Proprietor.

OFFICE—Washington Street, Third Door South of Jackson.

TERMS—One Dollar and Fifty Cents in Advance

VOL. 5.

MILLERSBURG, HOLMES COUNTY, OHIO, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1860.

NO. 14.

Business Cards.

W. F. ELLISON.
M. B. DE SILVA.
ELLISON & De SILVA,
PROPRIETORS OF THE
ELLISON HOUSE.
Jackson Street
MILLERSBURG, OHIO.
W. F. ELLISON, 1860. M. B. DE SILVA, 1860.
E. STEINBACHER & CO.,
Produce & Commission
MERCHANTS,
Dealers in
Flour, Grain, Mill Stuffs, Salt Fish, White and Water
Lard, &c., &c., &c.
PURCHASERS OF
Wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats, Seeds, Dried
Fruits, Butter, Eggs, Wool, &c.
M. M. SPEIGLE, Agent,
MILLERSBURG, O.
May 31, 1860—41

BAKER & WHOLE,
Forwarding and Commission
MERCHANTS,
AND DEALERS IN
SALT FISH, PLASTER, WHITE
AND WATER LIME.
FURNISHERS OF
FLOUR, WHEAT, RYE, CORN, OATS
CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED,
BUTTER, EGGS, LARD, TALLOW and all kinds
of Dried Fruits.
WAREHOUSE, MILLERSBURG, O.
Sept. 18, 1856—41

J. G. BIGHAM, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
RESPECTFULLY announces his readiness to give
prompt attention to all professional calls.
He is permitted to refer to the Medical Faculty of
the University of Michigan, and to the Medical Faculty
of the University of the City of New York.
Fredericksburg, O., Sept. 29, 1860—41

JOHN W. VORHES,
Attorney at Law,
MILLERSBURG, O.
OFFICE, one door East of the Dock Store,
up stairs.
April 23, 1858—223571.

G. W. RAMAGE,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
HOLMESVILLE, OHIO.
RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has located
himself in the above village, for the practice of his
profession.
OFFICE, four doors east of Reed's cor-
ner.
June 9, 1860—41

J. E. ATKINSON,
DENTIST,
Millersburg, Ohio.
IS NOW PREPARED to furnish to order all
the different kinds of Artificial Teeth, from one to an
entire set. OFFICE on Main street, two doors east of
Dr. Boling's office, up stairs.
June 9, 1860—41

DR. T. G. V. BOLING,
Physician & Surgeon,
MILLERSBURG, O.
THANKFUL for past favors, respectfully
tenders his professional services to the pub-
lic. Office in the room formerly occupied by
Dr. Irvine.
April 15, 1858—223441.

DR. EBRIGT,
Physician and Surgeon,
MILLERSBURG, O.
Office on Jackson Street, nearly opposite the
Empire House.
Residence on Clay Street, opposite the
Presbyterian Church.

BENJAMIN COHN,
READY-MADE CLOTHING
Of all Descriptions,
COR. OF JACKSON & WASHINGTON STS.
MILLERSBURG, O.
LAKE & JONES,
DENTISTS.
Wooster, O.
Dec. 1, 1859.
CASKEY & INGLES,
DEALERS IN
Books & Stationery,
MILLERSBURG, O.

To the Public.
A. WATTS, having purchased Worley and
hand to hand to the public in the way of a
garment.
I am also agent for said Machine, and can recom-
mend it as the best now in use, for all purposes.
CALL AND SEE IT OPERATE.
Above John Carey's Auction Room.
Sept. 20, 1860—41

Fashionable Tailoring
A. S. LOWTHER is carrying on the
tailoring business in all its various
branches in Rooms over
MULVANE'S STORE.
His experience and taste enables him to render
general satisfaction to those for whom he
does work, and he hopes by industry and close
application to business to receive a liberal share
of patronage.
ALL WORK IS WARRANTED.
His prices are as low as it is possible for
man to live at.
Millersburg, 1860—41

NEW
BOOT & SHOE SHOP!
REPAIRING done neat and on short
notice.
N. B. I have on hand, as agent, a lot of home made
and custom boots and shoes which for ready pay I will
sell on such terms that you cannot fail to buy. Please
try me once, and call soon.
July 20, 1860—41

Poetry.

SABBATH IN THE COUNTRY.
The creaking wagon's in the shed,
The busy flail is heard no more;
The horse is littered down and fed,
The harness hangs above his head,
The whip behind the door!

His leathern gloves and crooked bill
To day the woodman thrown aside;
The blacksmith's fiery forge is still,
The wooden wheel of the old mill
Sleeps in the mill-dam wide.

The miller's boat is anchored where,
Far out the lilies sleep,
You see their shadows narrowed there,
The broad white flowers reflected clear
Within the mill-pond deep.

The harrow's in the garden shed,
Hoe, rake and spade are put away;
Unweeded stands the onion bed,
The gard'ner from his work hath fled,
His holy Sabbath day.

Upon the wall the gray cat sleeps,
By which the churchman and milk-pans lie;
A drowsy whiff the house dog keeps,
And scarcely from his dill eye peeps,
Upon the passer by.

And sweetly over hill and dale
The silvery sounding church bells ring;
Across the moor and down the dale,
They come and go, and on the gale,
Their Sabbath tidings fling.

From where the white-washed Sunday school
Peeps out between the poplars dim—
Which ever throw their shadows cool
Far out upon the dusty pool—
You hear the Sabbath hymn.

From farm and field, and grange grown gray,
From woodland walks and winding ways
The old and young, grave and gay,
Unto the old church come to pray,
And sing God's holy praise.

Miscellaneous.

A SINGULAR DREAM.
We take the following account of a sin-
gular dream from the *Western Christian*
Advocate:

Mr. B. had been twice married, but was
left a second time a widower with six
daughters and one son. After those be-
reavements, Mr. B. inferred that the Lord
did not design him to enjoy the blessings
of a wife, and he resolved to sacrifice all
personal conveniences and enjoyments of
the conjugal relation and never attempt to
select another partner in life. This resolu-
tion he sacredly kept for nearly three years,
when the arguments and counsel of the
minister of the circuit, in the State of Dela-
ware prevailed on him to change his
mind. The consideration of his numerous
family of daughters requiring so much of a
mother's care and instruction, was one of
the strong reasons that had induced him to
admit that his resolution might be found
in error. The minister encouraged by the
good impression he had made, and the in-
fluence he had gained over Mr. B., took
the liberty to name a lady residing in a cer-
tain neighborhood of his circuit, whom he
thought would make an excellent wife and
good mother for his children, and appoint-
ed the time and place for Mr. B. to meet
him and be introduced to her. Some oc-
currence took place which prevented Mr.
B. from meeting the minister according to
promise.

The minister intent upon his plan pro-
posed Mr. B.'s consent to meet him a second
time, and the appointment was made; but
an unexpected providence again pre-
vented Mr. B. from being there at the time.
They then made a third arrangement, and
Mr. B. determined, if life and health per-
mitted, he would certainly meet his friend,
and be made acquainted with the lady re-
commended. Before the time arrived, Mr.
B. was admonished in a dream that the wo-
man too favorably spoken of by the min-
ister was not the one he ought to marry,
and was conducted in a vision to the resi-
dence of a young lady who was a suitable
helpmate, and that Providence designed for
him. The distance was sixty miles, and
he had only traveled twenty miles in that
direction. Yet the map of the whole road,
and the way he should go so distinctly
marked in his dream, that he seemed per-
fectly familiar with all the road. He
dreamed the distance, the name of the young
woman and the name of her stepfather,
Col. Vickers, the appearance of the house,
in which he lived, how it was painted;
that it was situated near a river, with a
large warehouse near at hand. He
dreamed also, that there were five young
ladies belonging to the father of the one se-
lected for him so accurately described in
his dream, that he could easily distinguish
her from the other four.

In the morning he awoke and thought
nothing of his vision, except as an ordi-
nary and rather remarkable dream. The
next night he had precisely the same vi-
sion repeated and the same things presented
to his mind in still more vivid manner.
Mr. B. began to think there might be some
indication of Providence in his dream;
and all that day he made it the subject of
sincere and ardent prayer, that God would
direct him in the way he should go in a
matter so grave, and involving so much in-
terest to himself and his motherless chil-
dren. That night he had the same vision
repeated the third time, and he deter-
mined then to follow the direction furnished
him, and fully test the circumstances of the
dream by a practical examination, and see
if the results would be as he had dreamed
them. He immediately sent a note to the
preacher, informing him that he had
changed his mind, and must decline meet-
ing him at the appointed time. Mr. B. started
in the direction indicated by his vision,
and after passing the twenty miles he
was acquainted with, his dream was his
only guide. He however, had no difficulty
for the map of the road was so vividly im-
pressed upon his mind, that he was able to
distinguish it from all others. The gentle-

men whose name was given him in his
dream, he had never seen or heard of. He
knew as soon as he saw it. The house
and everything about appeared precisely
as they had been presented in his vision.
He alighted from his horse, and entered
the beautiful house. The personal appear-
ance of the young lady was so vividly im-
pressed upon his mind by the vision thrice
repeated that he readily recognized her in
the company of four others, whom he
found in the same family. He soon ascer-
nied the name of the young woman, and
found it to be Sarah T., according to his
dream. This young lady had often said
she never would marry a widower. Miss
T. said the very moment she saw Mr. B.
she felt a strange tremor pass over her
whole system. She had a vivid impression
that he was a widower, and that he had
come to see her. She afterwards confessed
that a sudden emotion of affection for
him arose in her heart as soon as she came
into his presence.

Mr. B. obtained the pleasure of an in-
terview with her that evening, and was
successful in securing her consent to visit
her again and address her on the subject
of marriage. He, however, did not tell
her his dream, until she had consented to
become his wife. After a courtship of a
few months, they were happily married,
and lived together more than fifty years.
Mr. B. died on the 25th of March, 1842,
and Mr. T. lived till the 7th of April, 1846.
For sixty years, perhaps, they were both
distinguished and useful members of the
M. E. Church.

The Spindle City.
LOWELL AND ITS INDUSTRY.
The growth of Lowell, Mass., as a man-
ufacturing place, wholly within the last for-
ty years, is almost unexampled in history,
and the result is a working model of skill,
energy, labor and capital, combined to pro-
duce wonderful results. At the present
time there are twelve corporations with an
aggregate capital of \$15,000,000, owning
fifty-two factory buildings, containing over
four hundred thousand spindles and twelve
thousand looms, and other machinery in
proportion; employing eighty-seven hun-
dred women and forty-two hundred men;
manufacturing yearly more than one hun-
dred million yards of cotton cloth, twenty-
five million yards of calico, twenty mil-
lion yards of bleached and dyed goods, one
and a half million yards of woolen cloth,
and over a million yards of carpetings.—
Think of a strip of cotton cloth a yard
wide and two hundred miles long, made
daily! Enough in a year to go twice round
the globe, with ends five thousand
miles long to tie with. The annual con-
sumption of material is immense; viz: for-
ty million pounds of wool; five thousand
tons of wrought and cast iron; thirty
thousand tons of hard coal; twenty-seven
thousand bushels of charcoal; eighty thou-
sand gallons of oil; sixteen hundred cords
of wood; thirteen hundred barrels of flour;
a like amount of starch, with great quan-
tities of soap, tannins and dyes in addi-
tion. Private enterprise has also been
busy; and prominent in this respect stands
the vast chemical laboratory of Dr. J. C.
Ayer & Co., where enormous quantities
of their invaluable preparations, Cherry
Pectoral, Pills, Ague Cure and Sarsaparilla,
with a long and varied reputation for the
relief of suffering humanity, are yearly made
for sale in all lands on which the sun shines.
This firm prints more than four millions of
Almanacs yearly, on an automatic self-
feeding press, printing both sides of a
sheet at the same time; the greatest issue
of any work in any language. Among
other things of note in Lowell, St. Anne's
church contains a more complete chime of
bells (11) than any other in this country,
with a single exception of that just erect-
ed at Cambridge, Mass. The Lowell Ma-
chine Shop is one of the oldest in the
country for the building of locomotives;
and the pioneer of railroads in America is
that between Lowell and Boston, opened
for passenger travel in 1835. As one of
great industrial centres of New England
it cannot fail to be a place of great inter-
est to the traveler, and a personal inspec-
tion of its resources and capacity for pro-
ducing the various articles for which it is
famed will well repay a visit.

A Denial as is a Denial.
COLUMBUS, Ga., Oct. 18, 1860.
EDS. TIMES—Gentlemen: I have no-
ticed an article in the *Star* of this city,
alleging that one of the Senators in Con-
gress from this State has proposed and
urged that all persons who shall accept
offices under Lincoln, if elected President,
should be outlawed and killed, and much
holy horror has been expressed by that pa-
per and other kindred submission sheets,
at the enormity of the proposition. If
the undersigned is the Senator alluded to,
I take occasion to say that I am not the
originator or the advocate of the policy al-
luded to, I take occasion to say that I
must have been misunderstood if any one
has so represented me. The policy has
been suggested by others, and I have oc-
casionally in private conversation spoken
of it as one of resistance to the rule of a
Black Republican President, but I have
generally disapproved it, as many persons
in Columbus will doubtless bear me witness.
Still, I do not hesitate to say, that in my
opinion any Southern man who would ac-
cept office from a Republican President,
elected upon a Republican party, would
be no better than a Black Republican, and
ought to be condemned and ostracized by
universal public sentiment. A. IVANSON.

Remarkable Love Story.
A late number of the French Psyche
has a story of a love affair which has deep-
ly moved the whole population of Marseilles
but will be hardly credited by persons who
do not believe in supernatural apparitions.
However here is the story in as few words
as possible.

Charles R., born in a wealthy fam-
ily of merchants, and an orphan from his
childhood, had been brought up at his un-
cle's with a cousin whose beauty, sweet-
ness and graces never failed to produce a
lasting impression on all persons of her ac-
quaintance. It is consequently not at all
surprising that Charles R., who had grown
up in her intimate society, should have fallen
deeply in love with such a fascinating
cousin. Nor was his love unrequited, for,
when the proper time came, she decided
with the consent of her family that their
marriage should take place as soon as he
was twenty years of age. Just about that
time, his uncle received from Calcutta the
news of the failure of a house with which
he was carrying on an extensive business,
sent the young Charles to that distant
port to effect a liquidation. The marriage
was necessarily postponed, and the young
lover left Marseilles, promising to write as
soon as God and the ocean would allow,
and to return as soon as his business was
settled.

Four months passed on, and no news
came from the young traveler. His rela-
tions, and more particularly his cousin, be-
gan to feel uneasy, and were already ac-
cusing him of neglect, when one unhappy
day they read in the papers of the fatal
loss of the steamer on board of which they
knew Charles had gone. The young
Marseillaise was almost mad with grief;
and after a long and dangerous sickness,
the poor girl disheartened, seeing before
her nothing but a complete blank, resolved
to spend the remainder of her life in a con-
vent to mourn, far from the world, for the
only man she ever loved.

It was in vain her parents tried to dis-
suade her from that resolution. All their
entreaties, their miseries, their tears, could
not induce her to change her mind, and
she soon entered a convent of Marseilles as
a postulant.

Six months after that fatal day, just as
the time for her to take vows was approach-
ing, her family was pleasantly startled by
a letter from their daughter, informing
them that she had changed her mind, and
wished to go back to them, to the world,
to pleasures, to happiness. For the last
three nights, she said, she had seen in her
dreams her beloved Charles, entreating her
with tears in his eyes, not to fulfill her ter-
rible resolution, not to complete a sacrifice
which would be the death of them both.
For Charles was yet alive and would soon
be back to keep his sacred promise, and
end all her griefs. The nuns of the convent
had good humoredly laughed at her, and
tried to persuade her to stay among them,
in that quiet retreat, where she might, un-
disturbed, lament all her life the dear com-
panion of her youth. For he was dead,
said they, and it was foolish to believe in
those supernatural apparitions. But she
was unshaken in her faith, and to all their
entreaties she would answer that her be-
trothed would soon be back, and of course
she must be at home to receive him.

Although the parents of the young 'pos-
tulant' did not believe any more than the
nuns, that such a strange dream would be
realized, they were so much gladdened by
the letter of their daughter that they de-
cided not say one word to undeceive her.
She might go on from day to day, hoping
all the time for an arrival which would
never take place, and by little and by lit-
tle they thought the deep wound of her
heart might be healed.

Accordingly on that very day they went
to the convent, and in less than one hour
their only child was crossing again the
threshold of the old family mansion. Her
first thought was for her little room, where
she had gathered so many dear tokens and
souvenirs from her cousin. She hastened
up stairs, and went so fast that her de-
lighted parents could hardly follow her.
But when she was on the landing, whom
did she see standing in the door of that
room, so long shut up? Charles, her affec-
tioned, who looked at her, smiling with
happiness, and opened his arms to clasp
her to his bosom.

It was no longer a dream! Charles
held her in his arms, kissing her, and ming-
ling his tears with her own. But when he
opened his arms again, to receive the car-
casses of her parents, she sunk and drop-
ped heavily on the floor.

She was dead! dead with surprise and
happiness! dead without uttering one cry,
without heaving one sigh!

A Polite Invitation Declined.
A contributor to the *Spirit of the Times*,
thus describes a scene at the Anthony
House, Arkansas:
Late one bitter cold night, in December,
some eight or nine years ago, L. came into
the barroom, as usual, to take his part in
whatever was going on. For some reason
the crowd had dispersed sooner than was
customary, and but two or three of the
townfolks were there, together with a
stranger, who had arrived a half-hour or
longer before, and who, tired, wet and mud-
dy, from a long Arkansas stage ride, his
legs extended, and shoes off, was consoling
himself with two chairs and a nap, oppo-
site the center of the blazing log fire.—
Any one who has traveled until 10 o'clock,
in a rough winter night, over an Arkansas
road, can appreciate the comfort of the
fruition before that fireplace.

The drowsy example of the stranger
had its effect on the others, and L., who
took his seat in the corner, for the lack of
conversation was reduced to the poker for
amusement. He poked the fire vigorously
for a while, until it got red hot, and be-
coming disgusted, was about to drop it and
retire, when he observed the great toe of
the stranger's feet protruding through a
hole in one of his socks. Here was relief
to L. He placed the glowing poker within
a foot of the melancholy sleeper's toe, and
began slowly to lessen the distance between
them; one by one, the others as they caught

the joke began to open their eyes, and be-
ing awakened, mouth expanded into grins
and grins into suppressed giggles—and
one incontinent fellow's into a broad laugh.
Closer and closer the red hot poker neared
toward the unfortunate toe. The heat
caused the sleeper to move his hands. L.
was just about to apply the poker, when a
sound of *click! click!!* arrested his inten-
tion. He looked at the stranger—the latter
with one eye open, had been watching his
proceedings, and silently brought a pis-
tol to bear upon L. In a voice just as aud-
ible he muttered, in a tone of great deter-
mination.

"Just burn it! Burn it! Just burn it!
and I'll be d—d if I don't stir you up
with ten thousand hot pokers in two sec-
onds!"
L. laid down the poker instantly and re-
marked:
"Stranger, let's take a drink!—in fact
gentlemen all of you."

L. afterwards said they were the cheap-
est drinks he ever bought.

Driven Out.
Mr. Seymour Straight, of the well known
firm of Straight, Denning & Co., Commis-
sion Merchants, Cincinnati, was recently
driven out of Montgomery, Ala. He had
visited that section of the South with refer-
ence to a proposed rail road connecting
Cincinnati with some of the marts of the
planting States. We happen to have some
personal acquaintance with Mr. Straight,
and believe him to be an upright, intelli-
gent and enterprising merchant.

At Montgomery, he was called upon by
a committee, who questioned him as to his
political preferences, and in answer to a
question put, he replied that if at home on
election day he should vote for Mr. Lin-
coln. Upon that he was warned by the
committee to leave town. The affair was
chronicled by the *Montgomery Advocate*
of the 28th Oct. as follows:

An Abolitionist.—A big-whiskered,
book-nosed Abolitionist, by the name of
Straight, in reference to whom we copied
an article from a Rome (Georgia) paper
the other day, was arrested by some of our
citizens yesterday evening for expressing
sentiments not considered sound. His
trunk was examined, but no insurrection-
ary documents being found therein, he was
ordered to strike a straight sheet for a more
congenial clime, as early as possible.

In a card to the *Cincinnati Commercial*,
Mr. S. says:
"As for my political principles, I obtrude
them upon no one, and gentlemen sev-
eral times apologized to me, after a brief
discussion, for having forced me into it. If
all with whom I came in contact had been
gentlemen, those paper missiles would never
have crossed my way."

People who have dwelt peacefully in our
quiet city the last three months, can form
no correct idea of the fiendish dispositions
of some of these men, towards all oppo-
nents in general, and the supporters of Lin-
coln and Hamlin in particular.

An overwhelming Republican triumph
is the much needed, and only medicine
that can cure their insanity, and I earnest-
ly hope this will be administered to the
entire extent of their necessities next Tues-
day."

Have the Courage.—Have the cour-
age to keep out of debt as long as possi-
ble—absolutely if you can. Debt is a
species of slavery. The creditor owns the
debtor to the extent of his claim, for what
does the word "claim" mean if not this?
In taking our advice, you will be obeying
the scriptural exhortation to "owe no man
anything."

Have the courage to wear your old coat
or gown, until you are able to buy another
upon the good, old-fashioned "pay as you
go" principle—and, do not be afraid to
have it known why you prefer this course.
Your neighbors will think none the worse
of you for your honest frankness. On the
contrary, they will think all the better of
you, if they are people whose good or bad
opinion is worth considering.

Have the courage to live on two meals a
day—yes, even on one, if two of the three
you customarily took in better times, would
now have to be procured with false pre-
tences. And what but moral, if not legal,
false pretences, is purchasing with prom-
ises to pay which you know in your in-
most heart there is no prospect of your
meeting.

Have the courage to own that you are
poor! No one whose opinion is valuable
will think any the less of you for your
frankness, but will rather esteem you the
more highly.

Finally, have the courage to be truthful,
honest and just—just to your own sense
of right, as well as to the sense of others.—
And so you will maintain your self-respect,
as well as the respect of your neighbors,
and these will constitute no small capital
to start fresh with, when "better times"
shall have re-appeared, as ere long they
will to all who have the courage to be just
in their dealings and prudent in their ex-
penditures.

THE STARVING PRISONER.—William Blue
the self-starved confederate, confined in
the county jail of Lafayette, Ind., has so
far yielded to the fearful and agonizing im-
portunities of his young wife, as to partake
of a little nourishment, but he is so much
prostrated that it does him no good. He
denies that he abstains from food for the
purpose of self-destruction, but it is quite
evident that he has deliberately made up
his mind to die rather than suffer the in-
evitable penalty of his crime. It is his first
offense. He had been repeatedly solicited
to engage in the purchase and circulation
of bogus coin and had as often refused,
until in an evil hour, the scarcity of work,
and the necessity of providing for the wants
of his family during the coming winter,
conspired to weaken his resolution, and
yielding to temptation, he purchased the
counterfeit coin. In twenty-four hours af-
terwards he was in jail. The devotion of
his young wife, and the mute eloquence
of her great sorrow, excites universal sym-
pathy.—*Lafayette (Ind.) Courier.*

Senator Douglas in New Orleans.
--He is "Betrayed into a
Speech."--Goes for the Union
--Is Sorry for Lincoln!
Since the election, Senator Douglas has
been recuperating from his fall personal and
political at Montgomery, Alabama, but on
Thursday he ran over to New Orleans from
Mobile, and was betrayed into speeches as
usual. Great crowds turned out to see him
and at the depot Pierre Soule welcomed
him with the assurance that his friends sa-
luted him vanquished with the same en-
thusiasm they would have saluted him vic-
torious. Mr. Douglas briefly responded,
when he was escorted by a procession and
the crowd to the St. Charles Hotel. Here
the street was packed with people, and the
cry for Douglas was loud and long. When
he appeared on the balcony, the greeting
was very vociferous. We clip from the
True Delta.

JUDGE DOUGLAS'S SPEECH.
Fellow-citizens of New Orleans: Two
years ago, when I had just concluded a
struggle in defence of the Constitution,
the Union and the equal rights of the
States, in my own State, I came here on
private business, and you gave me such a
reception as had never before been extend-
ed to me. (Cheers.) Then I came before
you as a victor in a great contest, and you
received me like a conqueror. (Cheers.)
And now I appear before you, having just
gone through another and still greater
struggle in defence of the same principles
and the same rights, defeated in the con-
test, and yet you extend to me a welcome
which could not have been extended, even if
I had come among you as the President
elect. (Loud cries of "you will be in 1864.")
A banner, bearing a fine painting of Dou-
glas, with "1864" inscribed upon it, was
here waved aloft amid the wildest cheer-
ing and enthusiasm. These are the right
kind of friends. (Cheers.) They adhere
to a man in the right, whether defeated or
victorious. ("Hurrah for Douglas," and
cheers.) I have pleasure in believing that
this demonstration is not intended as a
mere personal compliment to myself. It
is the more gratifying to me because it is
the evidence of your devotion to those
great principles of self-government and con-
stitutional liberty to which my life is de-
voted. ("That's it," and cheers.) I be-
lieve that if we are faithful to the Consti-
tution, there is no grievance which cannot
be remedied under that instrument and
within the Union. (Cheers.) If we are
true to ourselves, there is no grievance for
which disunion would be a remedy.—
(Cheers.) All we have to do is to main-
tain inviolate every provision of the Con-
stitution, perform faithfully every duty it
requires, and fulfill every obligation it im-
poses. [Cheers.] So long as we live un-
der a constitution which is the supreme law
of the land, it must be administered so as
to secure equal protection to the people of
all the States. [Cheers.] These princi-
ples of equality are not confined in their
operation to the States alone, but extend to
the Territories and wherever else the
American flag waves over American soil.
[Cheers.] Let us now bury the excitement
and angry passions which have manifested
themselves during the contest. Let us lay
aside all partisan feeling and act as become
patriots and lovers of our country.—
(Cheers.) Let us unite to put down sec-
tionalism and abolitionism and every other
element of political and national dis-
cord. [Cheers.] Let no grievances, no
unbittered feelings impair the force of our
efforts. Let us put ourselves to work to
rescue the government of the country from
the hands of those who think unworthy to
administer it. [Cheers.] If Abraham
Lincoln is President, what harm can he do?
[None.] There is a majority against him
in the Senate and a majority in the House
of Representatives. He is powerless for
mischief—all he can do is to fill the offices,
and the majority in the Senate will reject
those he nominates if they are not good
men. [Cheers.] He will be an object of
commiseration and pity rather than of
fear. [Cheers.] Then why should we
break up the best government that the sun
in its circuit around the earth ever shone
upon, merely because we have been defeat-
ed in a Presidential election? Let us rathe-
rally with renewed energy and daunt-
less courage in the performance of our du-
ties, and rescue the country from the hands
in which it should never have been placed.

Shocking Burning Fluid Acci-
The *Syracuse Journal* gives the sad
particulars of a burning fluid accident
which occurred at Kellogg's Factory, on the
3d. A Miss Catton was spending the
evening with Mrs. Mitchell, when the fluid
lamp exploded, setting fire to the dress of
Mrs. Mitchell.

Miss Catton, in endeavoring to extin-
guish the flames, which were destroying
her friend, was shockingly burned on her
face, neck and arms; but with great pre-
sence of mind she ran into the bed room,
as soon as her clothing caught fire, and
enveloping herself in bed clothes, smother-
ed the flames. We hope and trust her
life will be spared.

Mrs. Mitchell survived until nearly 10
o'clock in great agony, mitigated only by
the use of chloroform; which was all that
could be administered for her benefit, the
whole surface, nearly, being burned to a
crisp.

The maternal instinct was beautifully il-
lustrated in the case of Mrs. Mitchell, whose
little boy, six years old, was asleep up-
stairs when the accident occurred. As
soon as she found her clothing in flames
that could not be extinguished, she imme-
diately ran out of doors, fearing that the
house would take fire and burn up her boy,
and when her husband came into the room
upon reaching his house, her first exclaima-
tion, upon hearing his agonizing groans,
was:

"Oh Jim, I am dying for disobeying you,
but I have saved our boy!"
And almost the last words the poor
sufferer uttered, were: "Take good care of
Clarkey."

What five letters form a sentence of for-
giveness? I x q v.

The President and Secession.
WASHINGTON Nov. 14.
Many of the prevalent reports and con-
jectures concerning the action of the Gov-
ernment, are untrue and most of them ex-
aggerated.

The remark attributed to Representative
Keitt, that the President is pledged to Se-
cession, has been received here with aston-
ishment, and his friends do not believe that
he is correctly reported. It is well known
that the President has never made such a
pledge in any public paper, and his most
intimate friends have never heard anything
from his lips which would lead to the be-
lief that he entertains any sentiment which
is not warmly in favor of preserving the
Constitution in all its integrity.

The Post Master at Orangeburg, Mr.
Keitt's residence, has forwarded his resig-
nation as Post Master, to take effect on the
1st of January unless, he says, his most
abused and best beloved State of South
Carolina shall sooner secede. His resig-
nation has been accepted, and he has been
requested to delegate a suitable person as
his successor, who will give proper bonds
for the discharge of all the duties required
by the laws and regulations of the P. O.
Department. In the event of no such per-
son being found to fill the office, it must be
discontinued.

Lieut. Col. Gardner has, in the ordinary
routine of business, been relieved of the
command of Fort Moultrie, and will be
succeeded by Major Anderson, who